GET ME...
SOLO
THE ONE MAN WAR ON TERROR
MARVEL
DUGGAN
THORNE
DIAZ
SILVA
#2

James Bourne was an elite special forces soldier chosen to undergo an operation that gave him the ability to teleport and made him a one man war on terror. Now, after a series of losses and betrayals, Bourne is striking out on his own, becoming the anti-terrorism vigilante known only as...

Previously...

Solo is the best of the best...but no one else knows it. Especially not S.H.I.E.L.D. Commander Dum Dum Dugan, who has hired him to rescue an undercover agent and stop the sale of dangerous extraterrestrial weapons on Earth. Little does Solo know that Dugan is setting him up to take the fall...

Writers	Geoffrey Thorne + Gerry Duggan
Artist	Paco Diaz
Colors	Israel Silva
Lettering	VC's Travis Lanham
Cover	Paco Diaz + Israel Silva
Variant Covers	Mark Bagley, Andrew Hennessy + Nolan Woodard; Khoi Pham + Frank D'Armata
Editors	Darren Shan + Jordan D. White
Editor in Chief	Axel Alonso
Chief Creative Officer	Joe Quesada
Publisher	Dan Buckley
Executive Producer	Alan Fine

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NOW.

A LAND SCORCHED BY BOTH THE SUN AND BANDITS.

THEN.

SHOCK KNUCKLES.

S.H.I.E.L.D. YOU'RE WORKING FOR *S.H.I.E.L.D.*

WHAT, LIKE IT'S IMPOSSIBLE? IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THEY TOOK ME OUT OF THE RED FILE.

CAN'T KEEP TALENT LIKE THIS ON THE SHELF.

VRRRMM

NOBODY GETS OUT OF THE RED FILE...

...THAT'S THE *POINT* OF THE RED FILE.

NOBODY UNTIL *ME*, THEN. THIS IS YOUR PROBLEM, CAT. YOU UNDERESTIMATE ME.

IMAGE INDUCER, MARK II.

"WHAT DID I TELL YOU ABOUT CALLING ME 'CAT'?"

WHAT DID I TELL YOU ABOUT GOING IN ON ME FOR NO REASON?
WHATEVER, HUMPHREY. SO WHAT'S THE GIG?
IT'S JAMES, DAMMIT.
"SIMPLE EXTRACT.
"SOME BASIC AGENT WAS DOING RECON ON A NEW GUNRUNNER CREW. THE ZOO FAMILY?"
"NEVER HEARD OF THEM."
"YEAH, WELL. THE OP'S GOING SOUTH. I'M SUPPOSED TO PULL THIS GUY OUT.
"MAYBE CLEAN UP HIS MESS IF I CAN.
"SO, DON'T GET ON MY CASE, OKAY?
"NONE OF THESE GUYS ARE IN MY LEAGUE."

EXPOSED? NOBODY'S EXPOSED, BABY.

ARE YOU MAD? WE'RE STANDING RIGHT UNDER A REDACTED OPEN SKY JUST CHOCKABLOCK WITH DRONES AND SAT-EYES.

GETTING SHY IN YOUR OLD AGE, *BAAS* KENTON? FAIR ENOUGH.

YO! OTTER. BEAR. GIMME SHELTER, BROTHERS.

KLIK

YOU GOT IT, LEO.

KABOOM, BABY. WOULD LEO STEER YOU WRONG?

HOLY REDACTED HELL!

YEAH. WELCOME TO THE ZOO.

BETTER SHUT THAT FLYCATCHER, GRAYLE. YOU GOT BUYING TO DO.

HOW IN THE HELL IS THIS POSSIBLE?

NOT YOUR CONCERN, BROTHER.

YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE SPREAD OUT, TAKE SOME TEST DRIVES AND BUY, BABY, BUY.

GET THE *CLOAK* BACK UP. THE SATS WILL SWING AROUND IN SIX MINUTES. DRONES IN FOUR.

OKAY, THAT COVERS US. WHAT ABOUT KENTON'S TRANSPORT?

NO PROB.

WE JUST SPREAD THE LOVE, BROTHER.

BREEP-BOOP

YEAH, SURE. SPREAD THE LOVE.

BOOP-BREEP

ZZZZMMMMMM

"YOU GOT A GOOD EYE, GRAYLE. THIS HERE'S A TOP-OF-THE-LINE CHEMO CANNON."

BIG. AND LIGHT. THAT'S A START.

WHAT KIND OF PUNCH DOES IT CARRY?
HEY, IT'S LOADED, MAN. TAKE A SHOT AND FIND OUT.

KA-ZAPPP

BOOM, BABY!
ZERO KICK. I'LL BE DAMNED.

SIX MEG PLASMA BOLT. HUNDRED CLIP PACS. THOUSAND SHOTS PER PAC.
A COUPLE OF THESE BABIES AND YOU CAN GET YOUR COUNTRY BACK IN A WEEK.

IT'S A GOOD GUN, NO MISTAKE. NICE HEFT. GOOD SPREAD. BUT...
BUT?

...THE SCUM WHO TOOK MY COUNTRY OUTNUMBERS US A HUNDRED TO ONE. A THOUSAND.
THIS CANNON OF YOURS WILL EVEN THOSE ODDS A BIT, BUT I NEED A *PRECISION* WEAPON.
MORE LIKE THEY TOOK THEIR COUNTRY *BACK*, ISN'T IT? BUT I DON'T JUDGE.

OTTER. YOU'RE UP, BROTHER. TARGET PRACTICE.
HEH.
WAIT, WHAT?

HEY, LEO. JUST A SECOND, MAN! IT AIN'T MY TURN YET!
IT'S YOUR TURN WHEN HE SAYS IT'S YOUR TURN. GET OVER THERE.

YOU'VE BEEN COASTING, BROTHER. SLACKING OFF. SOME OF THE CREW THINK YOU MIGHT NOT BE RIGHT.
SO, YOU HOLD STILL. BEAR, CLEAR OUT.

THE COOL THING ABOUT THE CHEMO CANNON IS YOU CAN MOD THE SETTINGS TO SUIT YOUR NEEDS.

LET'S SAY YOU GOT YOUR CREW OF FINE, ARYAN LADIES AND GENTS ON ONE SIDE AND, ON THE OTHER, FOLKS WITH--LET'S SAY A LOT MORE MELANIN IN THEIR MAKEUP...
OKAY. IT'S SET. GO AHEAD AND FIRE, MAN.
RIGHT-O. READY... STEADY...

LEO! NO WAY, MAN! DON'T DO THIS! DON'T--

AAAAAAA--
KA-ZAPPP

--AAAAAAAAHHH?

YOU SET THIS BABY RIGHT, YOU CAN SAY GOOD-BYE TO FRIENDLY FIRE. THAT'S THE ZOO FAMILY GUARANTEE.
I'LL TAKE TEN.

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DO IT, LEO.
YOU DON'T NEED TO KNOW, BROTHER. YOU JUST NEED TO PAY ME.

HOLY REDACTED
HAH!

UGH! BEAR! GET OFF!
HAD YA GOING THERE, DIDN'T WE? THAT LEO. WHAT A CARD, RIGHT?
YEAH. HE'S A REDACTED RIOT.
HEY. WE ALL TAKE A TURN, MAN. YOU GOTTA ROLL WITH IT. YOU WERE OVERDUE IS ALL.
SO THIS WAS JUST, LIKE, HAZING, OR WHATEVER?
YEP. THAT'S IT.
AND ALL THAT ABOUT THE CREW NOT THINKING I'M RIGHT? THAT WAS JUST GAS TOO?
NOPE. THAT REDACTED WAS REAL AS REDACTED.
YOU BEEN SLACKING, BROTHER. AIN'T BEEN GOING IN ENOUGH WHEN REDACTED GETS BLOODY. AIN'T TAKING YOUR SHOTS.
LEO TOOK YOU IN 'CAUSE HE AND YOUR POP WERE ZOO ORIGINALS. THAT WAS YOUR ENTRY FEE.
BUT YOU WANT TO STAY IN THE CREW, BETTER START PULLING YOUR WEIGHT, BROTHER...

...OTHERWISE IT'LL BE DEAD.
REDACTED.
REDACTED REDACTED REDACTED. REDACTED REDACTED.
IF REDACTED DUGAN DOESN'T REDACTED GET ME OUT OF HERE, RIGHT REDACTED NOW...
AHEM.
I'M GONNA GO OUT ON A LIMB HERE AND GUESS YOU'RE AGENT STOKES?

IF YOU'RE CALLING DUGAN, YOU NEED TO WAIT ANOTHER TEN MINUTES.
AND YES, I AM YOUR EXTRACT. YOU CAN CALL ME--
!
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU, MAN?! HOW DID YOU GET BACK HERE?!
OKAY. LET'S ALL CALM DOWN. A COUPLE OF POINTS. ONE: I AM SOLO. DUGAN SENT ME TO GET YOU OUT.
YOU-- YOU'RE MY EXTRACT?
ALREADY SAID THAT. AND THE OTHER POINT? LOOK DOWN.
YOU WEREN'T WALKING AWAY FROM SHOOTING ME. MORE LIKE CRAWLING A FEW FEET WHILE YOU BLEED OUT.
WHAT DO YOU SAY WE BREAK OUT SOME PASSWORDS? YOU S.H.I.E.L.D. GUYS LOVE THOSE.
HOWARD STARK WAS A [REDACTED].
BUT HE [REDACTED] LIKE A STALLION.

SO YOU'RE--
SO, YOU ARE--
ME FIRST. JUST CONFIRMING. STOKES. DEEP COVER. BEEN UNDER THIRTEEN WEEKS. CALLED FOR AN EXTRACT DAY BEFORE LAST.
ROGER ALL THAT. BUT I'M THIN NOW. WE HAD A COUPLE OF INCIDENTS WITH RIVAL CREWS. THINGS GOT MESSY, BUT--
YOU COULDN'T CLOSE OUT SOME ACCOUNTS? BUDDY. EVERYONE HERE IS A MASS-MURDERING SCUMBAG.
YOU GET A CHANCE TO ICE ONE, YOU SHOULD THROW A PARTY.
YOU CAN START WITH YOUR BOSS. WOW. IS THAT DUDE A REDACTED OR WHAT?
AND I SAY THAT AS A GUY WHO WORKED FOR DEADPOOL.
THAT WASN'T THE MISSION.
DUDE. IT'S A BUST AND BLOW. EVERYBODY KNOWS, WHEN YOU GO DEEP LIKE THIS, THE IDEA IS TO TAKE OUT THE SECRET ORG.
THIS PLACE SHOULD BE A CRATER ALREADY.
THAT. WASN'T. THE. MISSION.
I GOT SENT IN TO MAP THIS OPERATION. FIND OUT WHERE THEY'RE GETTING THE ORDNANCE, WHO THEIR MAKERS AND WHOLESALERS ARE.
WAIT. DEADPOOL? WHAT DID YOU SAY YOUR CALL SIGN WAS?
SOLO. I'M SOLO. THE ONE MAN--

FROM THE *RED FILE?*
YEAH, I'M OFF THAT. OUT OF THAT. WHATEVER.
NOBODY GETS OUT OF THE RED FILE.
PEOPLE KEEP SAYING THAT. AND YET...

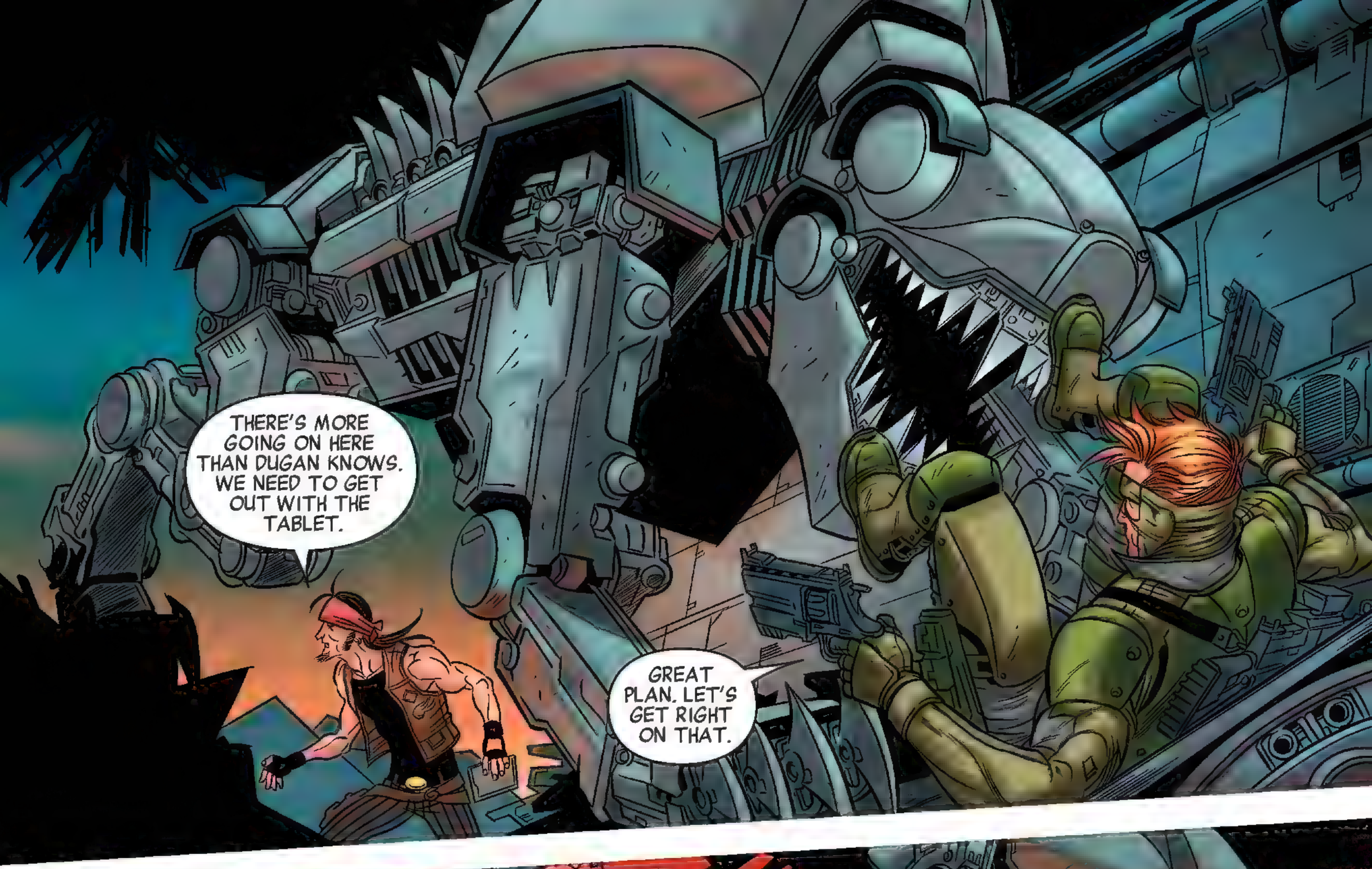
THIS IS BAD. DUGAN MUST BE READY TO PULL THE PLUG.
I THINK HE JUST WANTS THIS PLACE BLOWN UP.
DAMN IT. SIX MORE MINUTES.
SCHEDULED CONTACT IN 00:06:23

I SAW SOME HAMMER CO. SHATTERBALLS ON A TABLE OUT THERE. THEY SUCK FOR FIELD WORK, BUT IF WE SET OFF A CHAIN EXPLOSION...
WE'RE NOT BLOWING IT UP. WE CAN'T. NOT YET.
I LOVE THIS LITTLE ALCOVE YOU'VE GOT GOING. PERFECT CLOAK-IN-A-CLOAK. IMAGE INDUCER?

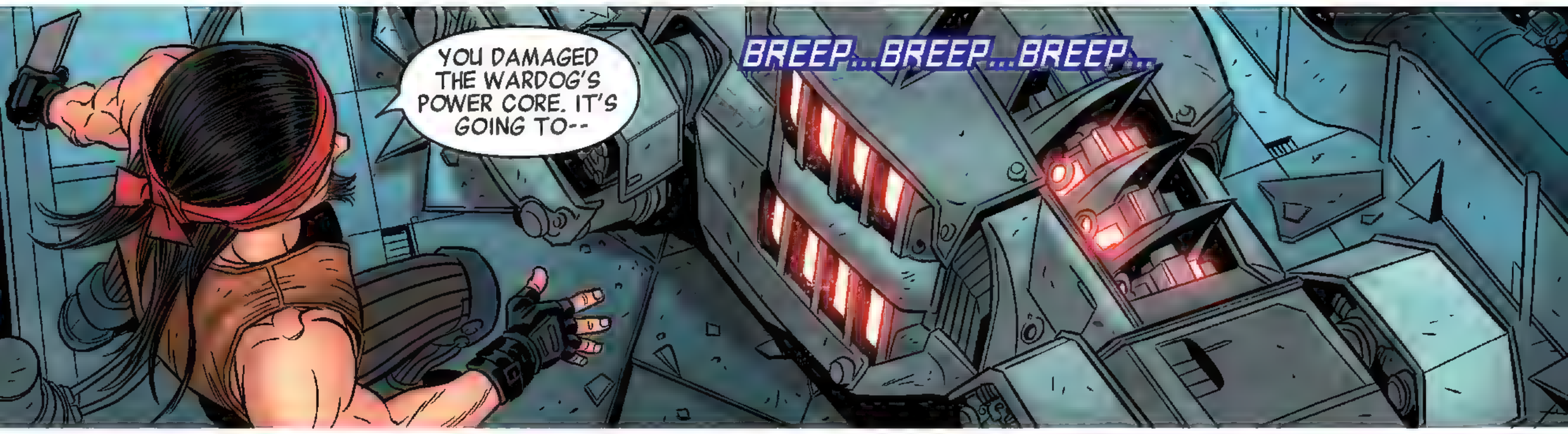
YES. THIS TABLET'S GOT A RELAY WITH THE ONE I CARRY.
RELAY? SO YOU'RE RUNNING THE MARK VI? NICE.

CAN'T WAIT TO GET ONE OF THOSE. I'VE BEEN USING THIS MARK II FOR YEARS.
IT'S GOT THE BASIC TOOLS, BUT I MAINLY USE THE PASS THRU SETTINGS. INVISIBILITY USUALLY DOES THE TRICK.
EXCUSE ME? A MARK II?
WELL, YEAH. HOW'D YOU THINK I SNUCK IN HERE? PIGGYBACKED WITH THOSE ARYAN REDACTED.
AND YOU TURNED IT OFF?
OBVIOUSLY. YOU CAN SEE ME.
YOU IDIOT! THE MARK II'S GIVE OFF A FREQUENCY PULSE WHEN YOU SWITCH MODES!
YEAH. I KNOW THAT. IT'S LIKE POINT FIFTY ZEROS AND THEN A ONE HERTZ. UNDETECTABLE.
NOT BY ZOO FAMILY'S SECURITY A.I.! AS SOON AS YOU CHANGED MODES TO BECOME VISIBLE...
...I POPPED UP ON THE SECURITY GRID.
CRAP ON A STICK.
MAYBE IT'S OKAY. I MIGHT BE ABLE TO EXTEND THE CLOAK TO YOU...
HYPOTHETICALLY. ONCE THE A.I. SEES ME, HOW LONG UNTIL IT TRACKS US--

NOT GOOD! NOT GOOD! WHAT ARE THESE THINGS?
VR-POW VR-POW
THEY'RE NOT THE PROBLEM!
VR-POW VR-POW
THEY'RE NOT?
NO. THEY'RE JUST DRONES. IF ONE OF THE FAMILY GETS HERE, WE'RE IN REAL TROUBLE.
THEN WHY AREN'T WE RUNNING?!


THERE'S MORE GOING ON HERE THAN DUGAN KNOWS. WE NEED TO GET OUT WITH THE TABLET.
GREAT PLAN. LET'S GET RIGHT ON THAT.

OH, NO.
HEY! DID YOU JUST SAY, "OH, NO"?
BREEP...BREEP...BREEP...


YOU DAMAGED THE WARDOG'S POWER CORE. IT'S GOING TO--
BREEP...BREEP...BREEP...

KRAKA-BOOM

OKAY. THAT ACTUALLY HURT.
THE TABLET. GET THE TABLET.
ARE YOU LISTENING? GO! I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
WHAT THE REDACTED IS GOING ON?
SECURITY PEGGED AN INTRUDER!
DID THE WARDOGS GET HIM?
NO! OTTER'S RUNNING HIM DOWN!
IT'S A HUNT, BROTHERS! GET IN ON THIS!
WHOOPS!
ROAAAAR!
VR-POW
VR-POW

SOLO...

...SOLO...

...OUT... GET IT OUT...

...THE EGG... HEAD...

...UGGGHHHH...

STOKES!

WHERE'S OTTER? ANYBODY SEE HIM?
BOTH THE 'DOGS ARE DOWN!
LEO'S GONNA HAVE OUR HEADS FOR THIS!
WE'RE LOCKED DOWN, BEAR. NO WAY OUT OF HERE NOW.
REDACTED.
REDACTED!!
DUM DUM IS GONNA REDACTED DOWN MY REDACTED NECK.
TO BE CONTINUED!

YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?*

DON'T MISS SOLO *#3*

ZONE